

"Oh! We'll, it's about the size of that one," pointing out a stove close by.

"Is it of the same make as that one?"

"No. I bought it in Louisville two or three years ago."

## NO. 23.

"Well, I don't know what kind of back  
a want until I know the name, number  
maker of your store. You see there  
ves and stoves, and no two alike.  
en you go, home back over your store

'Hello! Jake,' he cried 'have you got stove-back for me y-t?'

Nos! I said. 'Y: a didn't bring me the

“Hanged if I didn’t forget it!” he exclaimed. “But I’ll see about it at dinner time.” And out he rushed.

That evening he came in again, and it was a number seven stove. But who is the maker? I asked. His name isn’t on it,” he replied. You must be mistaken,” I said. “The

None on mine,' he asserted, 'for I did good.' Nothing was left but for me to look my illustrated catalogues of stove manufacturers, and at last I found one in Bedford's book that he said was his identical.

and recognized the picture as the one, I thought of course it was all right, telling him that I would send up for a box by the next up packet, having none left for that particular stove, he left. In a day or two the stove-back came, had ordered it, by express. Three or four more weeks went by and

ever came for his stove-back. I sent word that it had come. Two or three weeks sped by, and still he never for it. I sent him word again. But paid no attention to it. One day I out the bill for the back and sent it n.

'That's all right,' he said to the boy, Mr. Miller that I'll call and get it and

He said he'd take it up and try to fit the stove he'd come in and pay for it.

He flew into a great rage as soon as he had it was.

'Tell Mr. Miller,' he said, 'that the red thing was not what I wanted—it fit the stove—I've got no use for it, won't pay for what I can't use and want.'

sort of lied me. Here he had the thing home and kept it several days, never saying a word about it, and losing all the time that it was in use. I don't believe that he was telling the truth and so sent my man up to his house about it. Sure enough it didn't fit, and I fished up from a rubbish pile. My man examined the stove, which was now

gone to be repaired, and found that made in St. Louis. He brought the own to the store with him, and here been ever since. The gentleman forgave me for wanting him to pay at he had no use for, and in a short after, when compelled to replace his give with a new or he went to a rival and bought it rather than trade with

"I shall always keep that stove-back remember him by. I call it Mr——'s ment."

"Well, that's quite a story of a stove-Mr Miller," said our commissioner. "Please tell us where the tariff part in."

"The tariff part?"

"You know, I want to find out how the present protective tariff system affects business,"

"I'm glad if I can tell you," he said.

"AT!"

"Well, boy, it's a fact; but I don't know more about the tariff than a hog does the figures in a dance."

"Can you——?"

dry day, you've pumped me dry. Some other time when you haven't to stay. Tata!"

thus ended our first effort to obtain political information from a rent business man.

will tackle Bill Smart, of the dry department next, and hope for better

**"THAT THIEVING TARIFF,"**  
 Madisonville Times.  
 Wednesday a home-spun looking fellow stepped into the post-office, his head through the general delivery window and in a tone that indicated concern, said to Virgil Bacon, the

"You the postmaster?"  
"The same," replied that facetious  
clerk, with a look of pride.  
"Wall wats a one cent postal  
stamp?"  
"One cent, of course sir," said Virgil,  
smilingly.  
"Wall, 'sposin' a feller takes a

"But see here, young fellow, I does tradin' of this kind with yer and I er order drap a leetle when a feller n in big lots."

Wall give me five of the gold things, anyhow. Guess 'tain't no try an' jew the government long as a mernoply of the busines. Hiss account of that ar thievin' tariff what comes from sittin' a-stay at the

gressman says he stood in line for  
s, and got to talk with the president  
minutes.











